You Are a Painting

You are a painting

Brush-stroked by love

Colours suffused with meaning

Depth on the surface, obvious

You are a painting

"*Mona Lisa*," who?

"*The Scream*," why?

"*American Gothic*," so?

You are a painting

Canvas held snugly

Hues spectrum wide

Framed in fleshy smoothness

You are a painting

Still, Lively, & Eternal

Forever carried in minds of the viewer

Whose visage sustains

You are

Art that touches me

And I get to touch